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The Salt Lake Tribune.

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SALT LAKE CITY, TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 15, 1912.

16 PAGES—FIVE CENTS.

LUNATIC SHOOTS ROOSEVELT COLONEL, HIT IN RIGHT SIDE, MAKES LONG SPEECH; CROWD CHEERS HIM MADLY

WOUND IS FOUND TRIVIAL; VICTIM BLAMES JOURNALS THAT HAVE ATTACKED HIM

Frank, Who Had Trained Ex-President for Many Days, Fires Upon Him in Milwaukee as He Leaves Hotel in Auto; Letters Show Assailant Is Evidently Insane; Sees in Dream Roosevelt as Slayer of McKinley

COLONEL SHOUTS "DON'T HURT HIM, I'M ALL RIGHT"

At Hall Injured Statesman Shows Manuscript With Hole in It and Displays Bloodstains on Shirt; Remains Cool and Cheerful; Taken to Hospital in Chicago

CHICAGO, Oct. 15.—Colonel Roosevelt arrived at Chicago at 10 this morning. He was resting calmly. He experienced no discomforts during the trip from Milwaukee.

BY JOHN B. PRATT.

International News Service.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 14.—An attempt to assassinate Colonel Roosevelt was made as he started on his way from the city to the Auditorium.

As he stepped into an automobile a shot was fired by a poorly attired man, who edged his way through the crowd to the motor car. The stranger took deliberate aim and sent the bullet whizzing into the ex-president's right side, just below the nipple. The colonel was seized by Elbert H. Marshall, the ex-president's stenographer, and Captain Alfred G. Gerard of Milwaukee, a rough rider, under Roosevelt's command.

Assassin Overwhelmed.

As he was about to fire another shot with a revolver, a thirty-eight caliber affair, he was knocked from his hands by Colonel Cecil Lyon of Texas, who is accompanying Roosevelt on his midwestern campaign trip. Lyon jumped into the automobile and started to drive away.

Colonel Roosevelt, who had staggered back to the auto when the shot was fired, sat himself up and stood looking at the man who was sitting on the shooter. The ex-president cried, with a gesture, "Don't hurt him. I'm all right."

A captain of police rushed in as the colonel was being helped into the car. He released his grip on the fellow, and with Lyon's help, dragged the man to the hotel kitchen.

Colonel Is Calm.

Colonel Roosevelt sat back in the car as an immense crowd that witnessed the shooting yelled to him. With rare presence of mind the colonel, waving his hat, cried out, "My good friends, I'm not hurt. I'm going on to the hall to speak. Good night."

The whole incident had occurred so quickly that the astonished crowd did not know what to do. The colonel then turned to the crowd and in a calm voice, remarked, "Now just run the car up to

EX-PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT



front of the stage and in a quivering voice announced:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have sad news for you. Colonel Roosevelt has been shot."

A murmur ran through the audience.

"Some crank shot at him as he was on his way here," Cochems went on. "The colonel is outside here and will soon address you because he insists on it. I ask you to be as quiet as you can, as he is in great pain."

Cochem's Voice Fails.

Cochem's voice failed as he uttered this and he staggered back against a table. He was completely unnerved.

As Cochems was helped away from the platform, the crowd broke into excited babble. Cochems regained his composure as he was being led from the platform and going to the footlights, called out:

"If there are any physicians in the audience I wish they would hurry back to the scenes. They are needed."

Instantly Dr. R. G. Sayle and Dr. Frederick A. Stratton of Milwaukee hurried back. They found Dr. Terrill sitting on a chair before Colonel Roosevelt, trying to induce the ex-president to give up the speech and go to a hospital.

"My dear doctor, that is impossible," declared Roosevelt firmly. "I'm going to make that speech if it's the last one."

Doctors Stratton and Sayle nodded to the ex-president and asked him if he felt any pain. Roosevelt, who was sitting up straight in a chair, the most placid man in the group, replied, with a wave of his hand:

"Now, I'm not hurt a bit. I don't think the bullet hit me. If you'll wait until I've finished my speech I'll let you see for yourselves."

Roosevelt Wildly Cheered.

As he spoke Roosevelt got up from the chair and insisted on being shown the way to the stage. Dr. Terrill implored him not to go. Colonel Lyon tried to stop him, but Roosevelt gently pushed the Texan aside, saying:

"Now, Cecil, you're disturbing the campaign."

Seeing it was useless to interfere, the colonel's bodyguard escorted him to the platform. As Roosevelt walked firmly to the stage as though nothing in the world was the matter the gigantic crowd burst into the wildest cheer he has heard in his campaign trip. Roosevelt, who had clung to his hat through all the excitement, passed it over to his cousin, Philip Roosevelt, and faced the yelling throng. He waved his hand at the crowd, paced a few steps along the platform, waved at the galleries and

acted exactly as he did at the Coliseum at Chicago last Saturday when he was the storm center of a wild multitude.

Colonel Grits Teeth.

Roosevelt finally raised his hand to stop the cheering and as the crowd ceased a voice said:

"Colonel, we sympathize with you."

Roosevelt gritted his teeth and shouted back:

"Now, don't you women worry, it's nothing at all."

The ex-president had in his pocket a carefully prepared speech, which he had dictated on the train on his way to Milwaukee. Without any formality, he stepped forward and said:

"The bullet had torn a round hole in the thick manuscript. It had gone on into the fleshy part of the chest and had lodged there."

Those on the platform saw a tinge of red about the bullet mark on the manuscript. Dr. Terrill started from his chair, bound on having the ex-president stop and go at once to the hospital. Roosevelt saw him rise from his chair.

Turning around, the ex-president exclaimed impatiently, "You just stay where you are. I am going to make this speech and you might as well compose yourself."

Audience Is Alarmed.

Terrill had a suspicion all the time that the bullet had found its mark, but he had been balked by the colonel so that he could not make certain. He sat in his chair, his face blanched, as Roosevelt launched into the speech.

The audience, thoroughly alarmed over the colonel's plight, sat with bated breath as Roosevelt spoke.

Roosevelt talked for fifteen minutes before he gave the slightest indication that he felt the effect of the bullet. Then a sudden twinge of pain made him clutch his right side. The audience was quick to observe it, and a protest ran through the hall for the colonel to stop. Roosevelt frowned.

"Trivial," He Cries.

"Now, this is all a trivial affair," he cried. "Anyone who knows me must realize that I would not stop for a thing like this. I may have a right to feel sore with a bullet in me. But if you saw me in battle leading my regiment you would not want me to stop. You would encourage me to go ahead, no matter what happened."

On into his speech went the

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SCHRANK TALKS OF HIS ATTACK ON ROOSEVELT

Inform the Milwaukee Police That He Had Followed His Victim Around the Country for a Week, Intending to Kill Him at First Opportunity.

MISSED A CHANCE IN CHICAGO HOTEL

Prisoner Mumbles to Himself and Looks Wild-Eyed; Possesses Property and Has Wife and Child in New York.

By International News Service.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 14.—The attempted assassin of Colonel Roosevelt revealed himself to the police tonight as John Schrank and gave his address as No. 370 East Tenth street, New York. In an incoherent manner he told Chief Jannesson at police headquarters of having wanted to kill Roosevelt because he did not believe any president ought to have more than two terms.

The prisoner gave every appearance of being crazy. He mumbled to himself and looked wild-eyed. In his pockets the police found a letter addressed "To the People," in which Schrank wrote of what he called a dream that came to him in which he saw Roosevelt as the assassin of President McKinley. He asserted in the letter that no president ought to serve three terms. Schrank informed the police that he had followed Colonel Roosevelt around the country for the last week to kill him.

Kept Track in Book.

In his clothes was found a memorandum book, in which was written the names of hotels and the different cities that Colonel Roosevelt had visited.

The list started with Charleston, S. C., on September 23 and the last notation was October 10, Chicago.

The complete list follows:

September 23, Charleston, S. C.; Moseley house; Augusta, Ga.; Planters hotel; Atlanta, Child's hotel; Birmingham, Ala.; Plaza hotel; Chattanooga, Redman hotel; Rome, Tenn.; Third Avenue hotel; Nashville, Tenn.; Bismarck hotel; October 1, Evansville, Ind.; Station hotel; Louisville, Ky.; Hotel Normandy; Indianapolis, Ind.; St. Lawrence hotel; October 10, Chicago.

Lay in Wait in Chicago.

"I went to the Coliseum in Chicago last Saturday night to kill Roosevelt," said the prisoner without a quaver. "I waited around the entrance he would come out of but he fooled me. He came out by another door. It made me mad that I missed him. I was bound I'd get him here."

Schrank in his confession to the police told of a carefully laid plot often frustrated but finally successful.

The man talked profusely after his first refusal to give his name. He said:

"I formerly ran a saloon at No. 10 East Tenth street between avenues B and C, New York city. I was born in Erding, Bavaria, two hours from Munich. I am 36 years old and came to this country when 9 years with my parents. I have been in the saloon business nearly all my life, until I decided that it was my duty to kill Roosevelt. I have been personally acquainted with Roosevelt since the former president was police commissioner of New York in 1895. I was first attracted to him as a political personage during the convention in Chicago. Then I began to think seriously of him as a menace to my country when he cried 'thief' at that convention."

"I looked upon his plan to start a third party as a danger to the country. My knowledge of history, gained

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MEN WALK OUT AT TWO MILLS AND SMELTER

Many Workmen at Garfield Decline to Handle Ore Mined by Strikebreakers; Plants Running.

MORE MEN RESUME WORK AT BINGHAM

Force at Utah Copper Company's Mine Steadily Added to Without Any Show of Violence.

RATHER than handle ore mined at Bingham by strike-breakers, it is alleged that 300 men employed in the Magna and Arthur mills of the Utah Copper company at Garfield struck yesterday. An equal number are said to have walked out in sympathetic strike at the Garfield smelter of the American Smelting & Refining company, although no Bingham ore is being handled at the latter smelter now.

Nearly 2000 men are employed normally at the Magna and Arthur mills combined and about 1000 at the smelter.

Reports as to the extent of the strike vary. Strike leaders declare a total of 800 men are out at the three plants. Officers of the companies insist that the total number out does not exceed 170 men of all classes. Disinterested estimates place the number of strikers at approximately 600, divided about evenly between the two mills and the smelter.

Sixty deputy sheriffs are on guard at the Magna and Arthur mills and forty at the smelter. Preparations have been made to send others if they are needed. No trouble had occurred last night. That the strike may become general, tying up the mills and the smelter, is admitted.

C. W. Whitley, general manager of the American Smelting & Refining company, refused positively last night to talk of the strike, other than to say that the smelter is running and will continue to run.

Mass Meeting Is Held.

At a mass meeting of employees of the International Smelter at Tooele last night, resolutions are said to have been adopted unanimously, refusing to handle any ore from Bingham mined by non-union men. The smelter was running as usual yesterday, however. According to J. C. Lowmyer, one of the strike leaders, who returned from Tooele last night, this stand by the Tooele men will block effectively any attempt of the Highland Boy company to resume operations at Bingham, since all its ore goes to the Tooele smelter. The Highland Boy is scheduled to increase its force today.

Some of the strike-breakers arriving at Bingham yesterday were transferred immediately to Garfield to be used if necessary in taking the places of the strikers there.

The Utah Construction company, which works by contract in Bingham, yesterday reached an agreement with the union officials whereby it will be able to complete its contract with the Utah Copper company, using union labor and complying with the demands of the union. The contract will be finished within six days, it is said, after which the company will ship its machines out of Bingham.

Situation Is Discussed.

Nearly 1000 mill and smeltermen from Garfield met at the Moose hall last night to discuss the situation as it affects them. No definite action was taken. Several speakers addressed the meeting, urging all employees of the mills and smelter not now on strike to join their fellows. One speaker attacked Governor Spry for his attitude during the strike and declared every union man should avenge himself for that attitude when he casts his ballot at the coming election.

It was reported to the meeting by representatives of the machinists and steam shoveler on strike at the Utah Copper mine, that D. C. Jackling had offered those two classes of strikers their full demands, but that the offer had been refused on the ground that no discrimination would be tolerated. This announcement was received with shouts of approval. Mr. Jackling denies this statement.

Preparing to Resume.

The companies not working at Bingham now are the United States, the Yampa, the Bingham & New Haven, the Utah Apex and the Commercial. The Utah Copper is in operation and the Ohio Copper is expected to resume today. As previously reported, the New England

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O'BRIEN LOSES FOR BOSTON IN INITIAL INNING

Gives Giants Six Hits, and a Balk, in First Session, Resulting in Five Runs, After Two Men Are Out; Ray Collins Holds New Yorkers Runless After Damage Is Done.

MARQUARD ALLOWS ONLY SEVEN HITS

McGraw's Left Hand Star Makes Good Promise to Win if Teammates Will Support Him, Which They Certainly Do; Chief Meyers Gets Three-Bagger.

By R. W. Lardner

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—Jake Stahl made two guesses today. One was right and the other was decidedly not. The wrong guess led him to start Buck O'Brien against the Giants in the game that was crucial, to say the least. Buck lasted only one inning, but he was punished so severely in that one that it was impossible for the Red Sox to catch up and clinch the world's championship title. The Giants won, 5 to 2. That made at least one more battle necessary.

It is likely that McGraw will pitch Tessreau or Mathewson today, with indications that it will be Tessreau. It is practically certain that Joe Wood will pitch for the Red Sox.

The national commission decided at noon that it had made a mistake in its interpretation of the rules in regard to the playing off of the seventh game. Yesterday it was heralded abroad that a coin would have to be flipped to settle the question of where the seventh game should be played. Today that bit of information was branded as unreal and untrue. The body made up its mind that if Boston lost today's game, tomorrow's should be played in Boston anyhow.

Boston Gets Game.

Well, Boston lost today's game, making the count three games to two in favor of American league champions. As soon as the ninth inning was over the commission members got together with Managers Stahl and McGraw in the middle of the diamond at the Polo grounds and tossed a coin to see where the Wednesday battle should come off, provided the Giants won again tomorrow. The coin was tossed. Mr. Stahl guessed right, which signifies that we will all spend the rest of the series in Boston, regardless.

Tomorrow's game will be played there on the merits of the case and if tomorrow doesn't decide the argument there will be another at Fenway park on Wednesday. The Polo grounds are through for the season, in other words.

Stahl's Error of Judgment.

Well, the guess of Stahl on the coin was all right, but the guess on O'Brien was not. As hinted above, if Ray Collins had started today, he would almost certainly have licked Rube Marquard and the folks behind him. Ray didn't start. He began pitching after O'Brien had been knocked out. And after he had begun, the New Yorkers were helpless.

The Giants have won two games, as everybody knows. But a few may not remember that Marquard has been the victorious pitcher on each occasion.

Therefore Rube may have anything he wants tonight, anything New York can give him, including hat and coat checking rights at the Garden restaurant and the privilege of shooting up all the gamblers and policemen.

Marquard Owns the Town.

If you ask us, we will admit that Marquard was better than when he licked the Sox up in Boston. But who wouldn't be better? Who couldn't pitch a good ball game when the people back of him

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